

ONE GOLFER HITS ANOTHER.

**WALTER UNDERWOOD STRIKES
H. B. HAMPTON WITH A PUTTER.**

The Assaultant a Lawyer of This City—Sunday Encounter on the Erwin Park Links, Montclair—The Cause, a Lost Golf Ball and a Charge of Stealing.

MONTCLAIR, N. J., Oct. 19.—Walter Underwood, a lawyer of New York city, who lives at 21 West 42nd street, this city, struck Benjamin H. Hampton, president of an advertising company of New York, a terrific blow on the head with a golf club while they were playing golf on the Erwin Park links to-day. A golf ball had just been hit by Underwood, and Hampton, who was standing close by, was struck on the forehead by the club. Hampton was knocked down and lay on the ground for some time before he was able to get up. Underwood, who was playing with a party of friends, was not at all concerned at the result of the encounter.

"My brother and I were playing ahead of Underwood, and in the course of the round came to a ravine. Underwood drove his ball in our direction and was unable to find it in the uneven ground. He then said to me that there must be some fault around here."

"Ben resumed the remark and said to me, 'If you mean to insinuate that I'm a thief I want you to apologize.'"

"All right, I'll apologize," said Mr. Underwood, and quick as a flash he brought the head of his golf club down on my brother's head. Ben fell to the ground as if he was dead and in a minute he was covered with blood."

Justice Yost gave the warrant to Police-men Zeery and Gannon to serve and they arrested Underwood.

Dr. Lewis Halsey was called to attend to Hampton's injuries. He said that Hampton's hat, which was smashed, probably saved his life as it prevented the full force of the blow from being felt. The cut was a severe scalp wound just over the forehead. Dr. Halsey said that the skull was not injured, but there might be danger of septic poisoning.

After Hampton's head had been bandaged he went to Justice Yost and asked that Underwood be released. He said that he did not care to push the complaint that his brother had made. The Justice said that under the circumstances he did not feel like dismissing the complaint and he set a hearing for Thursday, by which time the extent of Hampton's injuries will have been determined.

The encounter caused a sensation in golfing circles where Underwood and the Hamptons are prominent. All three are members of the Erwin Park Golf Club.

The golf links at Erwin Park are on the Valley Road grounds, a fashionable park at Montclair, and the golf club has among its members a number of business and professional men of New York.

The Hampton brothers are in the advertising business at 1 West Twenty-second street, New York, and live at 146 Walnut street, Montclair.

UNDRESSED ON WRONG VERANDA.

Man Who Was in a Hurry to Retire Can Get Clothes by Proving Property.

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., Oct. 19.—The attention of scores of people in New Rochelle was attracted to-day by the following sign in a cigar store window on Mechanic street:

If the gentleman who undressed and attempted to retire on my veranda early this morning will kindly call and identify his clothes the undershirt will be extremely pleased to return them.

C. E. DAVENPORT.

Mr. Davenport was aroused this morning about 4 o'clock at his home in Residence Park by a noise which he supposed was made by a burglar. He went downstairs, but as the noise had ceased and he was unable to find that anything had been disturbed returned to bed. Five minutes later he heard the noise again. This time he was certain that a burglar was trying to break in. As he had no revolver he grabbed an old sword which was hanging on the wall and dashed downstairs to meet the intruder. As he ran into the parlor he was surprised to see a man in his shirt sleeves attempting to raise the window.

When he saw Mr. Davenport the intruder sprang from the veranda and fled through the park, leaving a fancy waistcoat containing a gold watch chain, a pair of cuff buttons and a pair of cuffs containing a pair of gold cuff buttons. In the coat was a memorandum book containing some figures relating to a church fair. The appearance of the clothing indicates that the intruder, instead of being a burglar, was probably some resident of the park who had remained rather late at one of the numerous social functions of New Rochelle and had attempted to retire on the veranda.

TURNER SHOT AT A TARGET.

He Practised With a Revolver Before Murdering His Partners.

MONT VERNON, N. J., Oct. 19.—It developed to-day that William C. Turner of Mount Vernon, the slayer of his two partners and himself, practised shooting at a target in the back yard of his home at 32 South Fifteenth avenue, the day before he committed the triple tragedy.

Several neighbors saw him shooting and they saw him quickly and fired rapidly. It is believed that Turner was then trying his aim, preparatory to ending three lives.

Mrs. Turner is still in a serious condition as the result of the shock and it is doubtful if she will be able to attend the funeral of her husband, which will be held to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. The services will be in charge of a Catholic priest.

Among the callers at the Turner house to-day was Senator Goodsell of Highland Falls, a personal friend of Turner.

Big Bottle Nigh to Dazzle Jones.

A gigantic iron asphalt caldron, lashed to the deck of the cargo ship Columbia on its way to the Barber Asphalt Paving Company's plant at Long Island City, narrowly missed being spilled into the East River yesterday afternoon. The caldron, about 10 feet in diameter and 12 feet high, was passing the Staten Island ferry slips when it was way up the East River when the tug Ferry, pushing it, ran into a heavy bound, and tried to pass between her and the slips.

The tug in the Columbia shipyard and now in the port side. The tug's captain immediately cut off the cable and the bound boat he had on his starboard side and ran the sinking Columbia into the Pier 3 ship slip, pushing it, and the heavy caldron was transferred to another boat. After a short delay the boiler was again on its way to Long Island City.

Black & White, the Real Scotch.

Black & White, the Real Scotch, is the only Scotch whisky that you can get in New York and it is the only Scotch whisky that you can get in New York.

BEST FOR COLER NOT TO SPEAK.

Mr. Hill Thinks He Lacks Lucidity and Force as an Orator.

David B. Hill has decided that Mr. Coler should not make speeches in the up-State district. This was the statement made last night at the Hoffman House by Democrats who talked with Mr. Hill on Wednesday in the rooms of Mr. Hill at the hotel.

It has taken a few days for the facts to percolate, but they are vouched for by reputable members of the Democratic party. So much has been written on this subject that it has become a sort of a dull campaign. At times the news was that Mr. Coler was to electrify the country districts with his eloquence, at others that he was to remain mum. Here are the facts as told yesterday by Democrats who discussed the subject with Mr. Hill on the afternoon of the notification ceremonies at the Tilden Club.

"Some of us wanted Mr. Coler to speak," they said, "especially John L. Shea and other Brooklyn Democrats who favored Mr. Coler's nomination at Saratoga. Several Democrats from the southern tier also believed that Mr. Coler should make speeches in the big cities and towns above The Bronx. We told Mr. Hill and one by one we were led into Mr. Hill's room upstairs and we told him our views. He seemed to listen to us for a time, but finally he broke out and declared, 'I will settle this matter myself.' Then he went on and told us that the voters outside of New York city, Democrats and Republicans, were very good citizens and that many of them were good speakers themselves. They were accustomed to hearing good speakers who could present the issues of a campaign with force, logic and sometimes humor. Mr. Hill said that Mr. Coler could not do this, that he would be a great disappointment to his audiences and in discussing political matters was not always intelligible even to him. Mr. Hill, Mr. Hill went on to say that it would be better for Mr. Coler to keep off the stump. He might say a few words in New York city and Brooklyn where he is known and where he could not disappoint the audiences, but Mr. Hill declared he would not permit Mr. Coler to go into the up-State districts. Mr. Hill said further that his mind had been made up not to allow Mr. Coler to speak up the State after Mr. Coler's speech at Oak Orchard on Aug. 22. Mr. Hill and Mr. Coler spoke from the same platform on that day."

THE THREE: OR, HIS OTHER EYE.

Uncanny Mystery at Bellevue About Sullivan's Blindness.

Patrick Sullivan has lost the use of his left eye and Bellevue has gained another mystery and one suggestive of Dr. Nikola and the Chinese stick.

Sullivan lost his right eye ten years ago and has always refused to explain how it happened. He was called to the door of his boarding house at 305 Avenue C at 4 o'clock yesterday morning by three well-dressed strangers. A few minutes later his landlord, Frank Wanmaker, heard Sullivan yell: "They've got me again. I never did anything to them."

Wanmaker ran down to the door to see what the trouble was. He found Sullivan with three fresh cuts over his left eye, moaning that he would never see again. "We will take him to Bellevue," said one of the three strangers who were there, and before Wanmaker could ask any questions Sullivan was led away. All went to Bellevue where Dr. Alexander dressed Sullivan's wounds and told him that he had lost the use of the left eye.

"We will take him to a better place," said the spokesman of the uncanny trio, and then left the hospital with his two companions and the blind man.

Sullivan had no complaint to make against anybody and it didn't occur to anybody at Bellevue to ask for an explanation of his wounds or to find out who the three men were.

GROCERY WOMAN HELD UP.

Dragged From Her Wagon and Robbed, She Says—Two Men Caught.

James Costello, 18 years old, of 308 East 103rd street, and Charles Nixon, 36 years old, of 491 Logan street, Brooklyn, were held in \$5,000 bail each yesterday by Magistrate Zeller in the Harlem police court on the charge of holding up and robbing Mrs. Alice Motzer, 32 East Eighth street, last Saturday morning at 106th street and First avenue.

Mrs. Motzer and her husband run a grocery store, and she generally goes to market. Nixon was formerly employed by them and he knew that she sometimes carried considerable money.

The two men, she says, met her at 106th street and First avenue, on her way to the Harlem Market in a one-horse wagon. The men pulled her from the seat and assaulted her. She fought bravely, but they soon overpowered her and stole her pocketbook, containing \$50.

Her cries for help brought two policemen, who caught the men after a chase. They denied that they had assaulted the woman.

COP DISOBEYED EUSTIN.

Ignored Deputy's Order to Be Prompt With Registration Figures.

Deputy Police Commissioner Eustine had his attention called to the fact that the policemen attached to the various precincts of Brooklyn delayed a week ago in sending in the registration figures to the station houses until two and three hours after the polls were closed. He sent a general order that the figures must be sent in immediately upon the close of the registration places and that any policeman who did not have the figures in by midnight would have to make a personal explanation.

This order had the required effect until Saturday night, when a policeman assigned to the East Fifth street polling place of the Twenty-third district didn't make his report until twenty-six minutes after midnight. The returns from all the other 527 election districts were in by 11:20 o'clock. The tardy cop must explain matters to-day.

John Collins Moore Dead.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Oct. 19.—John Collins Moore dropped dead of paralysis here to-day. He was a newspaper writer, a confidante of Charles Dickens, and had been a writer on the London Times and on New York papers.

Fay Templeton Has Downed Tonsillitis.

Fay Templeton, who has been laid up with tonsillitis at the Hoffman House, was reported so much better yesterday that she had hopes of being able to reappear on the stage at Weber & Fields's to-night.

Investors read The Wall Street Journal—Ad.

New York to Chicago Between Hours.

The Pennsylvania Special leaves New York daily at 7 P. M. Arrives Chicago 5 A. M.—Ad.

HOTEL CLERK GONE, SAFE OPEN

NEW AMSTERDAM MISSES ONE OR TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS.

Night Clerk Sleek Walked Out of the Place at 3 o'clock Yesterday Morning Without Saying a Word to Anybody, and the Police Can't Find Him.

Horatio G. Sickle, the night clerk of the New Amsterdam Hotel, disappeared from his post at 3 o'clock yesterday morning, leaving the door of the safe open. When Manager Alfonso Foster got down to the hotel office shortly after he discovered, according to his report to the police, that between \$1,000 and \$2,000 were missing from the safe and that some of the valuables put there for guests might be missing.

Sickle, according to the police, had been night clerk at the hotel for several months, and Manager Foster trusted him implicitly. Recently Sickle asked for a raise in salary, and he got it on Oct. 1.

When Sickle left the hotel he did it without saying a word to anybody there. Employees soon noticed his absence from the desk and woke up Manager Foster, who immediately went to the East Twenty-second street police station.

Police Captain Fitzpatrick sent Detectives Corr and Smith to the flat house at 137 East Thirty-first street, where Sickle lived with his wife and their one child. The flat was locked and empty. The neighbors told the police that Mrs. Sickle had left several days ago to visit relatives in Philadelphia.

Capt. Fitzpatrick said last night that so far as the hotel people knew, the missing clerk had not been in the safe since he was given to the police. He also said he was positive that Mrs. Sickle had known nothing of her husband's intended action.

The hotel people declined to say much about the case last night. They said, however, that Sickle had been very much discontented with his place lately.

It was said at the hotel last night that Sickle was given to the police, who deposited valuables with the clerk for safekeeping, but that an entry of the owner's name and the character of the deposited object was made in a book kept for that purpose. No losses that the police heard of were reported by guests yesterday.

BARRETT AT MANILA.

Gets Filipino Assurances of Support for the St. Louis Fair.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN.
MANILA, Oct. 19.—John Barrett, Commissioner of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, to be held in St. Louis, La., was here yesterday and was positively that he would actively and successfully in the interests of the exposition here. A largely attended meeting of merchants and the chief Filipinos has been held here, at which an enthusiastic pledge was given to support the exposition. It is probable that Gov. Taft will secure an appropriation of \$100,000 for Filipino representation at St. Louis.

It is unofficially reported that the transport Crook, which has not yet arrived here, has rescued four Englishmen, four Japanese and thirty-eight Chinese, comprising the officers and crew of the freight steamer Yuen Ching, who had abandoned their vessel, which was on fire at sea. They were picked up near Nagasaki, Japan.

Gen. Davis has sent a ton of black powder to Gen. Sumner, commanding the troops in the island of Mindanao. The explosive will be used in demolishing Moro forts that have been captured in the Lake Lanao district. It is believed that this action by the Americans will emphasize the punishment already inflicted on the rebellious Sultans and their followers.

AT GEN. CORBIN'S EXPENSE.

Joking Over His Statement That He Had Dined Nine Times With the Kaiser.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 19.—The recent statement of Major-General Corbin to The Sun's London correspondent that he had dined nine times with the Emperor of Germany during the maneuvers in German Poland has been the source of much joking at Gen. Corbin's expense in army circles, particularly among the friends of that officer who are planning to twist him unmercifully when he gets back to Washington next week. Even Secretary Root has been known to crack a joke about his Adjutant-General's lack of intimacy with royalty.

The other day a newspaper reporter asked Mr. Root what he thought of the proposal mentioned in press despatches from London of Major-General Young, who was with Gen. Corbin in Germany, to bring over ten non-commissioned officers of the British Army to teach military gymnastics to American soldiers.

"I have decided," said the Secretary, gravely, "to give no attention to the recommendations of the American officers now abroad until they have dined at least nine times after their return home."

HIS DEFORMITY KILLED HIM.

Kummer, Crippled by Years of Sitting, Tumbles Downstairs.

Balthasar Kummer, an old German tailor living at 738 St. Ann's avenue in the Bronx, said to his wife as he got down from his work table Saturday night:

"These feet of mine will be my death some time, sure."

For forty-one years he had been sitting, day out and day in, in the same position on the table with his legs folded up under him until his feet had become turned in and he had to walk on his ankles. The wife had heard the same remark before and paid little attention to it. Soon afterward she went to bed, leaving her husband to put things in order for next day. When she woke up yesterday morning she missed her husband and saw that he had not been in bed at all.

After a brief search she found him lying dead at the foot of the cellar stairs. He had started down to bring up some wood, stumbled and fallen down, landing on his head. Corbin to be last night when a man with a black mask on his face jumped in the window of her room, seized her by the throat and flourished a revolver. The young woman, he said, got away and ran out to the hall, where she found Louis Cohen.

Cohen and the woman, who was chased the man with the mask out of the window. Nothing was taken from the house.

MATT ALLEN'S SON GOVE.

Also a Diamond Sunburst Belonging to the Trainer's Wife.

Matthew Allen, the horse trainer, reported to the Westchester police last night that his nineteen-year-old son, Matthew Allen, Jr., had run away from the Allen home in West Farms road and that a diamond sunburst worth \$1,000 was missing from Mrs. Allen's room.

Allen and his family were to sail to-day for Europe, where Allen will train a string of horses for James R. Keene. The boy left the house just after dinner.

In January last year the same boy ran away from St. John's College, Fordham, and was found in the woods four days later. He said he had been kidnapped.

Buffalo Bill's Hard Time to Keep Alive.

John L. Bell of Newark, a personal friend of Buffalo Bill, received a letter from him, part of which follows:

I see that some of the Eastern papers have me dead again. I have a harder time to keep alive than the newspapers killing me. I had with me the "Johnnie" Rebs and Indians.

Pull Mail London Cigarettes.

The manufacturer of these famous cigarettes is the only one who can guarantee the quality of these cigarettes will be maintained.

SHOT IN A RACE RIOT.

Two Whites Killed and Several Negroes Wounded in Littleton, Ala.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Oct. 19.—A Sheriff's posse on the way to Littleton in the western part of the county, twenty-two miles from Birmingham, where a race riot is on. It is known that two whites were killed and one missing and several negroes have been shot and seriously wounded.

The riot was started this afternoon by a negro man and woman shooting a white woman off a trestle between Littleton and Flat Top. The woman reported the matter to her friends and five white men went to the negroes. The negroes had friends and there was a pitched battle. Two white men fell at the first volley and then the white men had to retire. Assistance went to both sides.

A telegram was sent to the Sheriff asking that ten heavily armed men be sent at once, and they started at 10:30 o'clock to-night and should reach the place by midnight. Forty armed white men are now at the station of Littleton waiting for the arrival of the posse, when the search for negroes will be taken up again. The telegraph operator at Littleton says that unless the posse gets to the place before morning there is going to be a serious clash between the races.

None of the injured negroes has been found.

HERE'S A STATESMAN.

Won't Wear a Dress Suit in Washington and Will Settle the Trust Question.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 19.—J. A. Kohl, Democratic candidate for Congress for the Twentieth district and the protégé of Mayor Johnson, is out with the statement to-night that he will attend White House receptions, but not in full dress. He avers that he is confident that the President is anxious to have just such men of the people about him and will be pleased to talk to them. Mr. Kohl said:

"When I get to Congress I will be heard from all right. If I get anything to introduce it will be introduced at the quickest possible moment. If I am elected I will go to the White House receptions, but I will not go in a full dress suit. Just you remember that I believe that President Roosevelt will be glad to have me come there occasionally to talk to him. I think the President of the United States will feel for a man who has the interests of the people at heart and will consider it an honor to be surrounded by such men."

Mr. Kohl also said that in line with his fight on the trusts, he was positive that the necessary legislation he had in mind was so unquestionably fair that both Republicans and Democrats would vote for it.

CLOSE SHAVE FOR A SMALL BOY.

Grabbed the Fender of Car That Struck Him Just in Time.

Thirteen-year-old Johnny McDonald was quick and plucky enough to save himself from being crushed to death yesterday afternoon by a Second avenue trolley car on Park row. The boy stepped through one of the holes in the subway builders' fence, just in time to get in front of the car. The fender tripped him and threw him face down across the track but didn't pick him up.

It would have slid over him exposing his body to the wheels if the boy hadn't thrown one arm over the edge of the fender, got a grip on the wire mesh and hung on while the car scraped him along half a dozen feet over the pavement.

The skin was rubbed off in patches from his chin, nose and forehead and the hand that wasn't gripping the fender. His Sunday school clothes will hardly do for Saturday now, but the Archbishop Corrigan button in the lapel of his coat wasn't even scratched. The boy lives at 23 Evans street, Brooklyn.

BOILER EXPLODES; SIX MAY DIE.

Settling of a Building Causes Steam Connections to Break.

WHEELING, W. Va., Oct. 19.—An explosion of steam occurred in the Riverside works of the National Tube Company at Benwood, four miles below this city, this afternoon at 4 o'clock, injuring a score of men, six of whom may die.

The part of the plant in which the explosion occurred was filled with workmen. The explosion was caused by the settling of a recently constructed brick building, which broke the pipes leading from the boilers and resulted in an outburst of steam from shattered mains and a big steam separator. The new addition to the works, erected at a cost of over \$500,000, is on newly made ground which was formerly a morass.

Many men injured were all in one of the buildings connected with the power plant. The strain of the sinking building weakened the boiler plates and the force of the steam did the rest. It may be that those men who are missing are buried in the debris. They are supposed to have been at work and a search has failed to find them.

YOUNG GAMBLER A SUICIDE.

Kidnapped, Who Played the Races, Couldn't Get On With His Father.

William Kudlich, 19 years old, of 156 East 110th street, the son of a tailor, committed suicide by inhaling illuminating gas yesterday morning at 183 East 117th street, where he rented a furnished room. The young man's mother said yesterday that he left home two weeks ago, taking two bags of clothes belonging to his father, which he received. Mrs. Kudlich said that the boy had been playing the races and that she and his father could not control him.

Coroner Goldenkrantz found in the room where Kudlich died a note addressed to his mother, in which he said that he was about to kill himself because he could not get along with his father, and asking her forgiveness.

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The Sure Cough Cure is

John's Expectantant—Ad.

"The 20th Century Limited"

is the New York Central's 20-hour train between New York and Chicago. Sails at 8 A. M.—Ad.

JIM YOUNGER KILLS HIMSELF.

FREE AFTER 25 YEARS IN PRISON. HE TIRES OF LIFE.

Had Quarrelled With His Brother and With Friends Who Aided in Securing His Release. Also Had a Love Affair and Got Into a Political Row by Threatening to Expose Prison Secrets.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Oct. 19.—"Jim" Younger, the outlaw, who on July 10, 1901, was released on parole from the State prison with his brother Cole, after serving twenty-five years of a life sentence, killed himself by shooting here to-day. From notes he left it appeared that his mind was unbalanced.

A quarrel with his brother, Cole, and an infatuation for a young woman beyond his station resulted in a conflict between Younger and the friends who had been most instrumental in his liberation from the penitentiary and his final banishment from the home of the friend that had consistently worked for his freedom.

Besides this, it is said that James Younger, who was naturally a highly disliked the notoriety that attached to him. He felt that he was despised and the object of observation everywhere.

He became morose and often told people that he "had no friends." He was a constant sufferer from a bullet wound in his face, for which he had had frequent consultations with his physicians since his parole.

It is thought that this affected his mind. "He knew the secrets of the State penitentiary of Minnesota and his threat to have them published aroused as another cause for the mental breakdown. It is said that he was greatly harassed by politicians, who feared that the statements he might make would disturb existing conditions."

The following notes were found in his room:

"All relations just stay away from me. No crocodile tears wanted. Reporters, be my friends." Burn me up.

"To all that's good and true I love and bid farewell."
JIM YOUNGER.

"Over Oh, lassie, good-by."
OCTOBER 18th.

"A. U. G. Last night on earth. So good-by, lassie, for I still think of thee, A. U. G. Forgive me, for this is my only chance."

"I have done nothing wrong, but politics is all that Vauxant, Walfer and others of their stripe care for. Let the people judge."

"Treat me right and fair, reporters, for I am a square man, a Socialist, and decidedly in favor of woman's rights. Bryan is the brightest man these United States have ever produced. His one mistake is in not coming out for all the people and absolute socialism. Come out, Bryan."

"There is no such thing as a personal God. God is universal, and I know him well and am not afraid."

"I have pity for the Pardoning Board. They do not stop to consider their wives, or to think of the man that knows how to love and appreciate a friend in truth."

"Good-by, sweet lassie."
JIM YOUNGER.

James Younger, his brother Thomas Coleman Younger, better known as "Cole" and "Baby" Younger, were members of the famous James band which committed all sorts of depredations in the Southwest just after the end of the Civil War. The band originated from the guerrilla warfare on the border line in the war. The Youngers and others refused to accept Lee's surrender as the end of the war or at least offered that as an excuse for their criminal acts.

In 1876 the gang's operations in the Southwest had been pretty well stopped and the Youngers, with Jesse James and his brother Frank, robbed a bank in Northfield, Minn., killing the cashier and several others. Poses were started after the gang and all three Youngers were captured.</